

{ **TERMS**—Three Dollars per annum, in advance.

NUMBER 4.

THE BARBER OF DUNSE

THE BARBER OF DUNSE

gentleman, possessing an uncommon
of wit and humor, had occasion to
for the night, in company with some-
als, at the inn of a town which for cer-
reasons we shall denominated Duns-
during the services of a barber, he was
recommended to Walter Dron, who was
gent as not only skilled in that pro-
n, but excellent at cracking a joke or
a story. This functionary being forth-
introduced, made such a display of his
manual dexterity as to have on the
as well as the body of his customer, a
favorable impression, and induced the
to invite him to sit down to a friendly
The circulation of the bottle tended
toward the barber in his happiest mood,
the facetious gentleman amid the gen-
erality thus addressed him:

"Now, Walter, I engage to give you a chance on the following terms—that you sit backward and forward over your chair, in the space of half an hour—leisurely yet busily—crying out at every leap, 'here it is,' Walter Dron, barber of Duntze,' but if you utter anything else in the time—well, you forfeit the reward." Walter, who no doubt surprised at the absurdity of the proposal, yet considering how easily he could earn the guinea, and the improbability that such an opportunity would ever present itself, agreed to the stipulations.

watch was set, and the barber, having
ed off his coat, leaning with one hand
back of his chair, commenced leaping
but seat, uniformly repeating in an
ing tone the words prescribed.
er matters had gone on thus smoothly
for five minutes, the gentleman rang
oll and thus accosted the waiter :

that is the reason, sir, you insult me
by calling a mad fellow like that instead of
your barber as you pretended he was?
—(leaping)—Here goes I, Walter
barber of Dunse.’
—(uttering)—‘Oh sir, I don’t know what is
the matter; I never saw him in this state
before.’
—(Mr. Dron, Mr. Dron, what do you

ber.—'Here goes I, Walter—'
Walter.—'Bless me, Mr. Dron, recollect
we gentlemen, how can you make such
of yourself?'

ber.—'Here goes I——'

lord, (entering in haste).—'What
evil, sir, is all this? The fellow is—'
How dare you insult gentlemen in
house by such conduct?'

ber—'Here goes I, Walter Dron—'
 adford—'I say Bob, run for his wife,
 can't be put up with, Gentlemen,
 un is evidently deranged, and I hope
 will not let my house be injured by this
 ess.'
 ber—'Here goes—'
 le, (pushing in)—'Oh! Walter, Wal-
 the, this thing shall come again—'

her—' Here goes I—'
 He, (weeping)—Oh! Walter, Walter!
 Care na for me, mind yer bairn at hame
 Come away with me.'
 Her—' Here goes I, Wai—'
 The afflicted wife now clasped her limbs
 Round the neck, and hung on him

only necessary to add, that the emotion which immediately ensued, was

much more satisfactory to mine host than the barber's better half, and that the man restored Walter to his usual good humor, by generously rewarding his exertions with the well-earned guinea.—*Scotch*

"No, I am so lame from the railroad crash of last week, I can hardly stand," said a limping man. "Well, then I hope you intend to sue for damages," said his friend. "No, no,"

say, Jim, what did old Grimes give you for crowning his dog?" "Give me! why he gave me one of the all-fredest chickens you ever heard tell on."

reason why the world is not reformed, is
because every man is bent on reforming others,
and never thinks of reforming himself.

endured, a little tolerated as a foible
The jagged atoms fit like smooth mosaic.

... ..

A man will never grow fat who carries two
Under one hat.

... ..

The world makes us talkers, but solitude
Makes us thinkers.

... ..

embalmed to fall in love with another man.

—TREASON.—Treason is like diamonds; there is nothing to be made of it by the small trader.

—THE SWEETEST PLUM.—In all the wedding cake, this is the sweetest of all the plums.

the house if she were not there to shut it
against them.